HISTORY OF THE CONSPIRACY OF PONTIAC.
AND OF THE WAR OF THE NORTH AMERICAN TRIBES AG-INST THE ENGLISH COLOHISS AFTER THE CONQUEST OF CANADA
BY FRANCIS PARKMAN, Jr. Svo. pp. 630. Boston
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Within one year after the rock-built citadel of Quebec was surrendered to the British army, under General Wolfe, the conquest of Canada was completed by the victory at Montreal. The plains around that city were covered with the tents of three triumphant armies, and Canada, with all her dependencies, passed from the hands of her ancient masters to the all-grasping dominsen of Great Britain. This event, which took place on the eighth of September, 1760, was ominons of disaster to the natives of the American forest. Living with the French on terms of friendby intimacy, blending facilely with that vivacious race by reason of strong contrasts of disposition. converted in numerous in-tances to the Catholic faith by the remantic toils of the Jesuits in the wilderness, and bound together by the common ties of religion, passion, and similar habitudes, the Indian tribes might long have kept their native soil, if the supremacy of France had been maintained in the Canadian Colonies. But the victory of Quebec was the signal of their ruin

Soon after the surrender of Montreal, the Britsh proceeded to take possession of the western outposts. The execution of this task was entrusted to a provincial officer, Major Robert Rogers, a native of New-Hampshire, and a partisan commander of considerable celebrity. He had been an associate of Putnam and Stark, in the woodland warfare which has made the adventures of the former a familiar theme at every areside of New-England. With a tall and vigorons person, he was skilled in all the arts of wooderaft, sagacious, prompt, and resolute in action, yet with a degree of caution that was sometimes mistaken for cowardice.

On the 12th of September, 1760, Rogers was ordered to ascend the lakes with a detachment of rangers, and take possession, in the name of the British crown, of Detroit, Michillimackinack, and the other western posts included in the recent capitulation. He left Montreal-on the following day with two hundred rangers, in fifteen whale boats. It was not till near the close of October that he arrived at Presque Isle, on the southern margin of Lake Erie. "The season was far advanced. The wind was chill, the lake was stormy, and the woods on shore were tinged with the fading hues of Autumn. On the 7th of November the party reached the mouth of Cayahoga River, the present site of Cleveland. No body of troops under the British flag had ever before advanced so far. The day was dull and rainy, and resolving to rest until the weather should improve, Rogers ordered his men to prepare their encampment in the neighboring forest. The place has seen strange changes since that day. A youthful city has usurped the place where the fieh-hawk and the eagle, the wolf and the bear then reigned with undisputed mastery."

Upon taking up their quarters at that point, the rangers received a visit from a party of Indian chiefs and warriors, who proclaimed themselves an embassy from PONTIAC, the ruler of all that country, and in his name forbade the further progress of the English, until they should have an interview with the Great Chief, who was already in the vicinity. Before night fell, accordingly, Pontiac made his appearance: and here, for the first time, the life of the savage autocrat becomes the subject of history. Greeting Rogers with the haughty bearing of a "Stoic of the Woods," he demanded of him his business in the country, and how he had presumed to enter it without his permission. Rogers informed him of the defeat of the French, and the surrender of Canada, adding that he was on his way to take possession of Detroit, and to restore a general peace, which would be of equal benefit to the white man and the Indian. After listening with attention, Pontiac only replied that he should stand in the path of the English until the next morning. He then withdrew to his own encamp ment, while Rogers ill at ease stood on his guard through the whole night. Pontiac returned in the morning, accompanied by several chiefs. He said that he was willing to live at peace with the English, so long as they treated him with prope respect. The Indian chiefs and the provincial officers smoked the calumet together, and perfect harmony seemed established between them. The sudden adherence of Pontiac to the English was in perfect accordance with his shrewd and ambitious character. He saw that the French power was on the wane, and with genume diplomatic sagacity was eager to desert a falling cause. Accustemed to flattery and homage from the French, he hoped to receive a similar treatment from his new allies, and to gain in them a powerful aid to his ambitious projects among his own tribes. But in this expectation the crafty savage was

doomed to disappointment. The detachment started again on the 12th of November, and in a few days reached the west ern end of Lake Erie. On arriving at this point, they found that the Detroit Indians were in arms against them, and that four hundred of their warriers were in ambush at the entrance of the river. But Pontiac exerted his influence in behalf of his new friends, and induced the warriors to abandon their design. Meantime, the French commandant at Detroit was informed of the appreach of the English, and summened to surreuder the post. After some hesitation, he complied with the mandate. The garrison defiled upon the plain, and laid down their arms, the hily was lowered from the flag-staff, and the red cross of St. George rose in its place, while seven hundred Indian warriors greeted the sight with yells of triumph. They formed the loftiest idea of English prowess, and could not conceal their astonishment at the forbegrance of the conquerers in not killing the vanquished on the spot .-The other posts included in the capitulation were soon after taken possession of, and the work of conquest was completed.

The country was scarcely transferred to the English, when the Indian tribes began to express their discontent. From the head of the Potomac to Lake Superior, and from the Alleghanies to the Mississippi, a deep rooted hatred to the English increased with rapid growth, in every wigwam d hamlet of the forest. The ancient enmity, which had been fomented by many batties, could not be forgotten. Nor was it likely to be appeased by the conduct of the English in their new relations with the tribes. This state of things gave great satisfaction to the French. They regarded it as an assurance of vengeance on their conquerors. Every motive prompted them to inflame the resentment of the indians. With so many causes to excite their warlike spirit, it could not be expected that the savage tribes would long remain at rest. After several abortive projects, a conspiracy was planned of greater extent, and more comprehensive design. than was ever before or since conceived or executed in the warfare of the Indians. It was decided to attack all the English forts on the same day; to lay waste the frontier and destroy the settlements; driving the English back into the sea ; and restoring the country to its primitive

ewners.

At the head of this conspiracy was PONTIAC' the principal Chief of the Ottawas, a man of strong and capacious intellect, possessing comanding energy of character, and in subtlety and savage wiles not surpassed by the best of

Indian blood. It was a momentous and gloomy crisis for the In can race, for never before had they been exposed to set pressing and imminent danger. With an down-ill of Canada, the Indian tribes had sunk at cane fall of Canada, the Indian tribes had subs a con-from their position of power and importance. Hith-erto the two rival European nations had kept each other in check upon the American continent, and the indian tribes had, in some measure, held the balance of power between them. To conciliate their good will and gain their alliance, to avoid offending them by injustice and encroarhment, was the policy both of the Penchi and English. But now the face of will and gain their aimste, to a see the policy both of the French and English. But now the face of affairs was changed. The English had gained an undisputed ascendency, and the Indians, no longer important as allies, were treated as mere barbarians, who might be trampled on with impunity. Abandoned to their own feeble resources and divided strength, the tribes must fast recede, and dwindle away before the steady progress of the colonial power. Already their best hunting grounds were invaded, and from the eastern ridges of the Alleghanies they might see, from far and near, the smoke of the settlers' clearings, rising in tail columns from the darkgreen bosom of the forest. The doom of the race was sealed, and no human power could avert it but they, in their informance, believed otherwise, and vainly thought that, by a desperate effort, they might yet uproot and overthrow the growing strength of their destroyers.

d be idle to suppose that the great mass It would be idle to suppose that the great mass of the Indians understood, in its full extent, the danger which threatened their race. With them, the war was a mere outbreak of fury, and they turned against their enemies with as little reason or forecast as a panther when he leaps at the throat of the hunter. Goaded by wrongs and indignities, they struck for revenge, and relief from the evil of the moment. But the mind of Pontiac could embrace a contract of the times was moment. But the mind of Pontiac could embrace a wider and deeper view. The peril of the times was unfolded in its full extent before him, and he resolved to unite the tribes in one grand effort to avert it. He did not, like many of his people, entertain the absurd idea that the Indians, by their unaided strength, could drive the English into the sea. He adopted the only plan that was consistent with reason, that of restoring the French ascendency in the West, and once more opposing a check to British encroachment. With views like these, he lent a greedy ear to the plausible falsehoods of the Canadians, who assured him that the armies of King Louis were already advancing to recover Canada, and that the French and their red brethren, fighting side by side, would drive the English dogs back within their own narrow limits. within their own narrow limits.

We have now introduced our readers to the main subject of this volume, and we will not anticipate their curiosity by following the historian at any greater length in the absorbing details of his narrative. He has certainly invested the subject with a singular interest, combining the diligence and fidelity of the historian with the vivid fancies and picturesque descriptions of the poet. Every page bears the marks of grave and patient research. It was no easy task to reduce such incoherent materials to order and symmetry. In doing this, the author has shown a degree of judgment and skill, which legitimates his title to a high rank among accurate and trustworthy historians. Nor is he a mere dry collector of facts. He is never lost in the multiplicity of details. His narrative is remarkable for its just proportions and graceful flow. The whole volume presents a grand historical picture, which satisfies at once both the eye and the imagination A perpetual freshness is given to the narrative by the author's own experience of Indian life. He describes less as an explorer of musty documents, than as an eye-witness of events. His scenes are often redolent of forest tragrance, or ring with the shrill war-cry of Indian rage. He has turned to the best account the familiar acquaintance with the men and scenery of the wilderness, which he obtained by the camp-fire or in the canoe, while domesticated, at various intervals, in the wild regions of the North and West

A valuable feature of this volume is the frequent episodes, illustrative of Indian character and history, which the author brings in with great effect, though not to the interruption of the regular narrative. Their style usually be trays the artistic and practiced writer. Many of them, though treating of the rude traits of wilderness warfare, are highly finished pieces of composition, and, in point of graphic force and polished elegance of expression, would do no discredit to the pen of Irving or of Bancroft.

We select from the first part of the volume a description of

LIFE AMONG THE OZIBWAS.

in their mode of life, they were far more rule than the Iroquois, or even the Southern Algonquin tribes. The totemic system is found among them in its most imperfect state. The original clans have become broken into fragments, and indefinitely multiplied and many of the ancient customs of the institution are but loosely regarded. Agriculture is little known, and, through Summer and Winter, they range the wilderness with restless wandering, now gorged to repletion, and now pershing with want. In the calm days of Summer, the Ojibwa fish rman pushes out his birch cance upon the great inland ocean of the North; and, as he gazes down into the pellined depths, he seems like one balanced between earth days of Summer, the Oniwa hab rman pushes out his birch cance upon the great inland ocean of the North; and, as he gazes down into the pellucid depths, he seems like one balanced between carth and sky. The watchful fish-hawk circles above his head; and below, further than his line will reach, he sees the trout glide shadowy and silent over the glunnering pebbles. The hitle islands on the verge the horizon seem now starting into spires, now eiting from the sight, now shaping themselves into thousand fantastic forms, with the strange mirage a thousand fantastic forms, with the strange mirage of the waters, and he fancies that the evil spirits of the lake he lasking their serpent forms on those unhallowed shores. Again, he explores the watery laborinths where the stream sweeps among pinetited islands, or runs, blace and deep, beneath the shindows of moss-bearded firs or he hits his canoe upon the sandy beach, and, while his camp-fire crackles on the grass plat, reclines beneath the trees, and smokes and laughs away the suitry hours, in a lazy luxury of emovment.

But when Winter descenes upon the North, scaling But when Winter descenses upon the North, seeling up the foundains, fettering the streams, and turning the green-robed forests to shivering makedness, then, bearing their frail dwellings on their backs, the Opitwa family wander forth into the wilderness, cheered only, on their dreary track, by the whisting of the rorth wind, and the hungry how of wolves. By the banks of some frozen stream women and children, men and dogs he crouched together around the fire. They spread their benumbed fingers over the embers, while the wind shriess through the fires like the rale through the prefixes of a frigate. the embers, while the wind shriess through the fir trees like the gale through the righting of a frigate and the narrow concave of the wigwam sparkles with the frost-work of their congested breath. It wans they beat the magic drum, and call upon their guardian manitoes—the wary moose keeps aloof the bear ties close in his hollow tree, and famine stares them in the face. And now the hunter nt no more against the nipping and blinding sleet. Stiff and stark, with haggard cheek and shriveled lip, he lies among the snow dufts: till, with tooth and claw, the funished wild-cat strives in van to pierce the frigid marble of his limbs. Such harsh schooling is thrown away on the incorrigible mind of the northern Algonquin. He have in misery, as his fathers lived before him. Still, in the brief hour of plenty he forgies the season of want; and shill the sleet and the snow descend upon by houseless here.

his houseless head Here is a life-like picture of

THE CANANDIAN BUSH-BANGER The fur trade engendered a peculiar class of men, known by the appropriate name of bush-rangers, or converse dee bus, half civilized vagrants, whose chief vocation was conducting the canoes of the traders along the lakes and rivers of the interior, many of them, however, shaking loose every the of blood and kindred, identified themselves with the indians, and sank into utter barransm. In many a squalid camp among the plams and forests of the West, the travelet would have encountered men owning the bicod and speaking the language of France, yet, in their wild and swarthy visages and burtarous costume, seeming more akin to those with whom they had cast their for. The renegade of civilization caught the habits and imbibed the prejudices of his closen associates. He loved to decorate his long hair with eagle feathers, to make his face hideous with vermilion, ochre, and soot, and to adorn his greasy hunting frock with horse-hair fringes. His dweiling, if he had one, was a wigwam. He lounged on a bear-skin white his squaw boiled his vension and lighted his pipe. In hunting, in dancing, in singing, in taking a scalp, he rivaled the genuine lindan. His mind was tinctured with the superstitions of the forest. He had faith in the magic drum of the conjurer he was not sure that a hunder-cloud could not be frightened away by whistling at it through the wine hone of an eagle, he carried the tail of a rathe-The fur trade engendered a peculiar class of men, jurer he was not sure that a thunder-cloud could not be frightened away by whistling at it through the wing bone of an eagle. he carried the tail of a ratife-snake in his bullet pouch by way of amulet, and he placed simplicit trust in the prophetic truth of his dreams. This class of men is not yet extinct. In the cheerless wilds beyond the northern lakes, or amoung the mountain solitudes of the distant West, they may still be found, am hanged in the and character since the day when Louis the Great claimed severeignly ever the desert empire.

A spirited, and probably a correct, sketch is given of one of the most celebrated European characters that figure in Indian history

About the year 1734, in consequence, it is said, of the hapless issue of a love affair, William Johnson, a young Irishman, came over to American at the age of nineteen, where he assumed the charge of an extensive tract of wild land in the province of New-York, belonging to his uncle, Admiral Sir Peter Warren. Settling in the valley of the Mohawk, he carried on a presperous traffic with the Indians, and while he rapidly rose to wealth, he gained, at the same time, an extraordinary indiaence over the neighboring frequents. As his resources increased, he built two manisons in the valley, known respectively by the names of Johnson Castle and Johnson Hall, the latter of which, a well constructed building of wood and stone, is still standing in the village of Johnstown Johnson Castle was situated at some distance higher up the river. Both were fortified against attack, and the latter was surrounded with cabins built for the reception of the Indians, who often came in crowds to visit the proprietor, invading his dwelling at all unseasonable hours, lottering in the doorways, spreading their blankets in the passages, and infecting the air with the fumes of stale tobacco.

Johnson supplied the place of his former love by a SIE WILLIAM JOHNSON.

Johnson supplied the place of his former love by a Johnson supplied the place of its former and purpose to the latter, he married her upon her death-bed. Soon afterward he found another favorite in the person of Molly Brant, sister of the celebrated Mohawk war-chief, whose black eyes and laughing face caught his fancy, as, fluttering with aughing face caught his fancy, as, fluttering with abbons, she galloped past him at a muster of the Tyron County militia.

ribbons, she galloped past him at a muster of the Tyron County militia.

Johnson's importance became so conspicuous, that when the French war broke out in 1755, he was made a major-general; and soon after, the colonial troops under his command gained the battle of Lake George against the French forces of Baron Dieskau. For this success, for which however, the commander was entitled to little credit, he was raised to the rank of the commander was entitled to little credit, he was raised to the rank of the state of the same of the commander was entitled to little credit, he was raised to the rank of the same of t For this success, for which, however, the commander was entitled to little credit, he was raised to the rank of baronet, and rewarded with the gift of five thousand pounds from the king. About this time, he was appointed Superintendent of Indian affairs for the northern tribes, a station in which he did signal service to the country. In 1759, when Gen Prideau was killed by the bursting of a cohorn in the trenches before Niagara, Johnson succeeded to his command, routed the French in another pitched battle, and soon raised the red cross of England on the conquered rampart of the fort. After the peace of 1763, he rived for many years at Johnson Hall, constantly enriched by the increasing value of his vast estate, and surrounded by a hardy Highland tenantry, devoted to his interests, but when the tempest which had long been brewing seemed at length about to break, and signs of a speedy rupture with the mother country thickened with every day, he stood wavering in an agony of indecision, divided between his loyally to the sovereign who was the source of all his honors, and his reluctance to become the agent of a murderous Indian warfare against his countrymen and friends. His final resolution was never taken. In the summer of 1774, he was attacked with a sudden illness, and died within a few hours, in the sixueth year of his age, hurried to the grave sky mental distress, or, as many believed, by the act of his own hand.

Nature had well sitted him for the position in

hand.

Nature had well titted him for the position in which his propitious stars had east his lot. His person was tall, erect, and strong his feature-grave and manly. His direct and upright dealings, his courage, cloquence, and address, were sure passorts to favor in Indian eves. He had a singular facility of adaptation. In the camp, or at the council-board, in spite of his defective education, he bore himself as became his station, but at home he was seen drinking flip and smoking tobacco with the Dutch boors, his neighbors, talking of improvements or the price of beaver skins, and in the Indian villaor the pine of beaver skins, and in the Indian villages he would feast ou doe's flesh, dance with the warriors, and harangue his attentive auditors with all the dignity of an Iroquois sachem. His temper was genial, he encouraged rustic sports, and was respected and beloved alike by whites and Indians. respected and beloved alike by whites and Indians.
His good qualities, however, were alloyed with
serious defects. His mind was as coarse as it was
vigorous; he was vain of his rank and influence,
and being quite free from any scruple of delicacy, he
lost no opportunity of proclaiming them. His nature
was eager and ambitious and in pushing his own
way, he was never distinguished by an anxious solicitude for the right of others.

As a spectmen of the author's reflective vein we quote the following description of

TRAPPER LIFE. Those rude and hardy men, hunters and traders, scouts and guides, who ranged the woods beyond the English borders, and formed a connecting link between barbarism and civilization, have been touched upon already. They were a distinct, peculiar class, marked with striking contrasts of good and cvil. Many, though by no means all, were coarse, audactious, and unsernpatious yet, even in the worst, one might have often found a vigorous growth of walke virtues, an iron endurance, an undesnaging courses, a wondrous sargetty, and singrowth of warlike virtues, an iron endurance, an undespairing courage, a wondrous sagacity, and singular fertility of resource. In them was renewed, with all its ancient energy, that wild and daring spirit, that force and hardinbood of mind, which marked our barbarous ancestors of Germany and Norway. These sons of the wisterness still survive. We may find them to this day, not in the valley of the Onio, nor on the shores of the lakes, but far westward on the desert range of the buffalo, and among the solitudes of Oregon. Even now, while I will be some ones transer as Cimbing the perilous among the solitudes of Oregon. Even now, while I write, some lonely trapper is climbing the perilous defiles of the Rocky Mountains, his strong frame cased in time-worn buck-skin, his rifle griped in his sinewy hand. Keenly he peers from side to side, lest Blackfoot or Arapanoe should ambuscade his path. The rough earth is his bed, a morsel of dried meat and a traught of water are his food and drink, and death and danger his companious. No anchorite could fare worse, no hero could dare more, yet his wild, hard life has resistless charms, and while he can wreld a rifle, he will never leave it. Go with him to the rendezvous, and he is a stole no more. Here, rioting among his comrades, his native appetites break loose in mad excess, in deep carotise, and desperale gaming. Then follow close the quarrel, the challenge, the fight,—two rusty rifles and fifty yards of prarie

The nursing of civilization, placed in the midst of the forest, and abandoned to his own resources, is helpless as an infant. There is no clue to the labyrioth. Bewinsered and amazed, he circles round and round in hopeless wanderings. Despair and famine make him their prey, and unless the birds of heaven minister to his wants, he dies in misery. Not so the practiced woodsman. To him, the forest is a home, it yields him food, shelter, and raiment, and he threads its trackiess depths with underviating foot. To line the game, to circumvent, the lurking foe, to guide his course by the stars, the wind, the streams, of the trees,—such are the arts which the white man or the trees.—such are the arts which the white man has leared from the red. Often, indeed, the pupil has outstrapped his master. He can but as well the can fight better and yet there are niceties of the woodsman's cruft in which the white man must yield the palm to his savage rival. Soldom can be most, in equal measure, that subtely of sense, more akin to the instruct of trutes than to human reason. as st. if could me sure that subtelly of sense, more akin to the instinct of brutes than to human reason, which reads the signs of the forest as the scholar rease the printed page, to which the whistle of a bird can speak clearly as the tangue of man, and the insile of a leaf give knowledge of life or death. With us the name of a savage is a byword of repreach. The Indian would look with equal scorn on those, who, buried in useless love, are blind and could to the great world of nature.

We feel bound to say that in our epinion, this dinne is no less an advance on the former proactions of the author, in the vigor and the feicity of the execution, than in the unportance if the subject. The mature harvest which is here gathered more than fulfills the bright promise of the early fruit. We understand that Mr. Parkman is still a young man, but he has nobly won a position in the field of American letters, which ought to gratify the most ardent ambition. The sumptuous typography of this volume sustains the high reputation of the Boston

RUCHANAN'S JOURNAL OF MAN. AND CHICK-

This number of Dr. Buchanan's Journal contains the commencement of an interesting correspondence between Frederika Bremer and nuself, on some of the principal topics to which that periodical is devoted. We subjoin a few extracts from Miss Bremer's first letter and from Dr. Buchanan's reply PREDERIKA BREMER ON THE MISSION OF AMERI-

I write, my friend, to remind you of your own suggestions, and to urge you to carry them out according to those. The moment has come for you to enter the battle-field. Your adversary is there already, and has thrown down to you his gauntlet. You know undoubtedly the position that Mr. Atkinson, in England, and his partner, Miss Martineau, Page. show innonsteary the position that Mr. Akinson, in England, and his partner. Miss Martineau, have aken, is, from the point of Phrenological science, to werthrow all true spirituality and all the hopes and spirations most precious to mankind. It is for you who have during many years wandered as it were on the confines of the spiritual world. It is for a "on the confines of the spiritual world." It is for i man of your science and mind to enter the hallowed ground, and from a higher point still in science, rethe these narrow-minded assertions and conclusions, and vindicate the rights of the individual soul with all its high apprairons, its inhermost longings, as founded in eternal, objective traths, in decree accessity. (That is, no bised one, but the will and law of a personal God, and perfectly consistent with the freedom of will and action and the imputation in man.) How beautiful, if American science, the science of the new world, strong and young by dews of its morning life, should rise, driving in knowledge. of its morning life, should rise, divine in knowledge as in inspired vision, and refute the cramped and sickly philosophy of a world that is growing old, and will crainble in old age, if not renewed by community p. 260. R. Carter & Erothers.)

cation with a younger and more vigorous life. How good, if from the very depths of scientific philosophy, a science that embraces all the phenomena of human mind and human consciousness, reflected in history and in individual life.) the high and elevating years of God, and many analysis. religion, and highest, in the Christian revelation should be established new, and with an evidence to the inquiring mind that it has wanted heretofore thus how it reason has been long made to disteller thus hower reason has been long made to disbelieve its divine origin and power, and been tenied to rise, and meet, and unite with that of God. It is time for reason and science to become Christianized and again to go forth as apostles and Christianize the

THE NAME ON SPIRITUAL ENOUGHINGS. A little sorry I was to see you attach so much portance to the knowling spirits, though I indeed be-lieve in such spirits. I shall always contend they are poor clay-bound spirits, and not of higher nature. It we, even in this mortal clay, should scorn to induwe, even in this mortal clay, should scorn to innuence our friends in such a poor manner here, when
we are disrobed of the dusty covering, and partaking
of the freedom and influence of the angels—how is
it possible that we should then sink so low as to
commune in such a manner with human beings,
when the high influences of true spiritual commumen and life are must be in our power. Oh' no' and
spirits who pretend to communicate spiritual truths
by knockings are lying spirits if any spirits at all

OR BUCHANAN'S REPLY.
Your first suggestion was rather startling Your first suggestion was rainer starting—that had an adversary in a scientific battle-field, who had thrown down his gauntlet—alluding to Mr. Atkinson. I have not yet seen the book of Mr. Atkinson and Miss Martineau, nor do I know, till I see it how much of antagonism there may be between us. I should regret to see a very powerful demonstration of the monentity of sprittual life, and yet I should feel no little admiration for the moral courage which of the nonentity of spiritual inte, and yet should feel no little admiration for the moral courage which stands up in the face of a hostile world, and assails philosophically its most cherished sentiments. If I should ever meet such a writer as an intellectual opponent, most courteously should thonor his hero-ism and candor, and regret that they were not exer-cised under more genial influences.

The demonstration of the absolute reality of spir-tural things has only of latter days, become very

cised under more genual influences.

The demonstration of the absolute reality of spiritual things has only, of latter days, become very distinct—and one of the most decisive of all facts upon the subject is, that very one to which you seem to attach very little importance—I mean the spiritual sounds. To these you object, because they are undignified and degrading, and because they appear to proceed from lying spirits. But do you not, by these objections, everlook their true position and character. We do not need to inquire whether spiritual rapping is a dignified process, but merely whether it is a fact. Nature is full of phenomena which are low and foul, and undignified and repulsive to our taste but they are none the less real, because they are repulsive. Serpents and loads, and unclean animals, exist in the animal kingdom, and without referring to the infirmules and repulsive traits of humanity, we may see enough that our ideality does not approve. Neither should we object to the ignorance or mendacity of spiritual communications. If they exist at all, they must, in many instances, be false and delusive, when they come from silly or mendactous beings. It would not seem probable that ignorant girls could attract into their presence any very elevated spiritual intelligence, or be the inedium of any useful scientific knowledge. Setting asside. norant gris could attract into their presence any very elevated spiritual intelligence, or oc the medium of any useful scientific knowledge. Setting aside, therefore, for the present, all pretensions to dignity or philosophy, we come to the great question. "De spiritual intelligences possess the power to prove their existence by concussive sounds, and by moving heavy objects." I do think there has been already a fair demonstration of this. The sounds are un-questionably produced, in many cases, that have nestionably produced, in many cases, that have een critically examined, by no material agency, and are been heard and a rutinized by men of accurate nagment and strict integrity. I cannot look with ny contempt or aversion at such phenomena—if the whole matter were surrounded by fraud, and if the whole matter were surrounded by fraud, and if the spirits were all but silly and definite rappers. I should still look with reverence upon these new facts. If I were looking in a vast and solidary wilderness for a lost father, or brother, or wife, the meanest evidence or their existence which I could find, would be more valuable than any flower or gem that would picase my taste. I would pick up an old shoe with the deepest interest, because it would incate a human be my. In like manner, when we are shoe with the deepest interest, because it would indicate a human being. In like manner, when we are
wandering here below, with indistinct perception of
a spirit-world for our departed friends, how kindly
and how reverently should we receive the poorest
and faintest sign of their existence which they may
be capable of giving. Whether by music, or by concussive noises—whether by physical movements and
lifting, or by intelligent messages—in whatever way
they may give us a sign of their substantial and real
lifte, I would reverently and affectionately receive
the token, even if it came from the poorest and life, I would reverently and affectionately receive the token, even if it came from the poorest and meanest of those who have laid aside their mortal bodies. How beautiful the influence of these recognitions, imperfect and limited though they be. How pleasantly do they remove from death its grin and terrible aspect—if our departed friend has but passed into another state, from which he can still perceive us, speak to us, love and watch us as ever, how bright does it make the darkest spot in the world. Even while I have been writing this letter, the spirit of — has left its earthly tenement. How different would be the grief of those who loved her, if they could anticipate from her still as distinct evidence that she lives, and loves them, as she gave, in our later latter hours. Then death would be death no ence that she lives, and loves them, as she gave in cer latter hours. Then death would be death no onger, but life in its highest form, and they who low recoil from the hideous phantom death of their naginations, and run through their brief, giddy hours of life in blindness and selfishness, would look brough the gate-way of death to the glorious sceneyould, and seek to live for all time, in a manner by of their future society in the world of spirits, the cultivated intellects of Miss Martineau and All, mison recoil from all theories of spirit-life, it be because they have seen such doctrines asseted with all that is hollow and hypocritical in the second of the second with all that is hollow and hypocritical in

dogmatical and narrow in philosophy they have not yet met with this unan monstration of the spirit-world, which TO "PROF. VINGUT'S SPANISH GRAM-The Last edition of the Spanish Grammar this distinguished teacher, may be recommended learners of the language as a convenient and stworthy manual It contains a complete sysem of exercises on the method of Ollendorff for ore properly Manesca,) with an appendix, exhibiting he elements of the language in a systematic form The utility of the volume is increased by a collecien of pieces for translation, with the English and al Spanish on alternate pages, and also a number specimens of mercantile correspondence, with a st of commercial terms and idioms-Prof Vingut is also the author of a French Grammar, for the use of Spaniards in learning that lanuage English scholars, who are curious in the emparative anatomy of languages, will find in it lumble materials for their studies

THE BEAUTIES AND DEFORMITIES Toracco-Using," by L. B. Congs. A little volume receeding from the conviction of the author that the hibit of using tobacco, which it vehemently attacks is "the besetting sin of the Church, and of all oral (') indulgences, the greatest enemy of physical life." If the devastations of alcohol are fearful beyoud the power of pen or tongue to tell, the author believes that the destructiveness of tobacco as a dreadful poison, though now comparatively unperceived by the popular eye, is more certain and irresistible. In support of his position, he uses strong language and makes out a strong case. His doctrine however, is much better than his rhetoric, which is often as bad as tobacco. (24mo. pp. 167. Boston -Ticknor, Reed, & Fields. Sold by G. P. Putnam.)

TO "STATISTICAL MAP OF THE STATE or New-York," published by J. H. Colton, is an ample treasury of information in regard to the resources of the Empire State, comprising in addition to the usual features of a map, a complete view of the railroad and canal routes, both finished and in onstruction.-the population.-assumed value of property and amount of taxes in each county, -the for eign commerce of New-York,-and other important tens of statistics. It is well executed, -and pubished in a convenient form for reference.

To "My FIRST VISIT TO EUROPE," by ANDREW DICKINSON. An unpretending and cordial written with great simplicity and excellent feeling The writer, who made friends wherever he went, saw a variety of society and describes his impressions in a pleasing and unaffected style. His little sigme will gain the good will of its readers, in return for the many agreeable sketches which it presents. (Emo pp. 214. G. P. Putnam.)

IF " LAS CUATRO POSTREMIAS DEL HOMBER" (The Four Final Conditions of Man.) by ADADUS CALFE, has reached the close of the first The interest of the work has not diminished its progress, and its continuation through twelve coessive numbers, shows that it has met with a welcome reception among Spanish readers. elegant typography makes it an attractive work for students of the Spanish language. (William G. Stewart

"LIVING OR DEAD," by Rev. J. C. Exam, a series of horiatory essays, written in a popular style, and with great religious unction. (12mo.

"NEGROMANIA," by JOHN CAMPBELL. is the title of a volume devoted to an examination of the alleged equality of the various races of men, intended to demonstrate the inferiority of the Negro race, and thence to deduce an argument in support of American Slavery. It consists principally of quotations from various writers on ethnology, which, in the opinion of the compiler, are adapted to comteract "the sickly sentimentalism, the mandlin philosephy, and pesudo philanthropy, oft times amounting to treason, either through the folly or wicked ness of the men who advocate negro-ology." Some of the quotations present interesting views, while many of them have no pertinency to the question at No point can be decided by an appeal to such a crude mass of materials, although a skilful reasoner may find them valuable for reference. (8vo. pp. 549. Philadelphia Campbell & Power.

TF "The NILE BOAT," by W. H. BART-LETT. - An appropriate counterpart to the delicious reveries of the Howadji, traversing in part the same ground, but looking at all subjects through uncompromising British spectacles. The author appears to describe accurately what he saw, borrowing little from the imagination, and not ambitious of originality The principal attraction of the volume is the numerous engravings with which it is illustrated. These are spirited and often beautiful. In point of showy typography, a more splendid work has been rarely issued from the New-York press. (8vo. pp. 218. Harper & Brothers.)

FF "MEMOIRS OF MARY, QUEEN OF Score," by Miss Benges, is a reprint of a well-known English book, which relates the history of the unhappy Queen, in an agreeable manner, without any affectation of originality of treatment for profoundness of criticism. It is in all respects an attractive narrative, with a variety of interesting anecdotes on connected historical topics. (12mo., 2 vols., pp. 336. 329. Phil. N. Hart. Sold by Dewitt & Davenport.)

THE GEOLOGICAL OBSERVER," by SIR HENRY T. DE LA BECHE - This valuable scientific treatise is reprinted by Blanchard & Lea, in a convenient and elegant octavo edition. It records the experience of many years devoted to profound researches, and discusses the leading points of geology, in an able and very instructive manner. (Svo

TO "A WREATH AROUND THE CROSS. by Rev. A. Morron Brown, a reprint of a religious work, intended to exalt "the Cross above the Crucifix." with a recommendatory preface by Rev. John Angell James. (12mo. pp. 316 Hoston: Gould &

BUSTERIO, gives a summary account of the career of the Cuban invader, from his childhood to his death The principal incidents of the late expedition are also briefly noticed. (Svo. pp. 32 Dewitt & Daven port.) THE ELEMENTS OF ALGEBRA," by

TO "LIFE OF GEN. LOPEZ," by A FLI-

expressly for beginners. It is distinguished for the clearness of its method, and the abundance and appropriation of its illustrations. (12mo. pp. 260. Harper & Brothers.) TO "Scenes and Legends of the North OF SCOTLAND," by HUGH MILLER .- A reprint of a popular work by this favorite author, in a style

highly creditable to the typographic art in the

Queen City. (12mo. pp. 436. Cincinnati W. H.

Elias Loomis, is a new elementary treatise, designed

IF "THE EXPOSITION OF THE APOCA LYPSE," by THOMAS WICKES, is an analytical commentary on the Book of Revelation, in a series of discourses delivered in the author's regular course of pastoral instruction. (12mo pp. 437.

IF "ISAIAH. TRANSLATED AND EX PLAINED," by JOSEFH ADDISON ALEXANDER, Vol. II. An abridgement of the author's critical commentary on Isaiah, adapted to popular use (12mo, pp. 460

W. Dodd.)

Rev. John Ballite. The biography of an able and zealous Minister of the Free Church of Scotland 12mo, pp. 374. R. Carter & Brothers.) TRAVELS IN NORTH AMERICA," by

IF " MEMOIR OF W. H. HEWITSON," by

CHARLES LYELL .- A new edition of this intelligent and liberal work, is issued by John Wiley, two TO "THE INDICATIONS OF THE CRE-

ATCR," by GEORGE TAYLOR. - Devoted to the illustration of natural theology, by the discoveries of nodern science. (12mo, pp. 282 Charles Scribner.)

New Music.-We have received from Firth, Pond & Co., "Tis Sweet to Stray," written for Miss Haves, by Wellington Guernsey, Esq., Over ture to "L' Enfant Prodigue," by Auber, and "They said thou wert another's," by J. H. Hewitt, Esq.

FEMALE AGRICULTURISTS-MRS. FARN-HAM. - A correspondent of The Non-Bedford Mercury writes as follows SAN FRANCISCO, 31st July

"About society in general I cannot say much, because there is none besides the usual bach-elor remnons in hotels. Laverns, bar-rooms, etc. These, however, are as plentiful and as luxurously

These, however, are as pientiful and as inxunously provided for as bachelors desire them in Santa Cruz, I called on Mrs. Farnham. I found her not at home, but met there a Miss Bruce, who received me kindly, and not only kindly but familiarly simply excusing Mrs. F. for being absent on a field where she overlooked some work. After some conversation where I struck a number of rich veins, of course without medically bleeding them, I discovered that she was a highly educated Scotch woman, and learned that she, with another lady from Massachusetts, and an Irishman, were in partnerweman, and learned that she, with another lady from Massachusetts, and an Irishman, were in partnership with Mrs. Farnham—something like a Fourierite association. Miss Bruce had the care of the garden. Mrs. —, from Massachusetts, the housework, Mrs. —, from Massachusetts, the housework, Mrs. Farnham of the fields, and the Irishman of the hard coarse work. The farm is delightfully situated in the bosom of a green hill covered with wood, close by a running stream, and a little mill with a prospect over the shore land of Santa Cruz, and a glimpse of the Bay of Monterey. The country there is beautiful, romantic and dyllic at the same time. We were regaled by a glass of rich milk and some fruit, and being anxious to see Mrs. Parnham, Miss Bruce gave us the direction. We took to our mules, passed a shadowy, poetical path through their wood, flower bushes, chestnuts, and some highly aromatic shrubs and evergeens, and soon saw thick wood, flower bushes, chestants, and some bighly aromatic shrubs and evergeens, and soon saw a group of people, consisting of a plowman behind a heavy plow drawn by four onen, led by a boy, and commanded by a lady, whip in hand. We were certain we were right, and dismounted, but could not help first looking into a book which we discovered near by, which proved to be Maquet's History of the Roman Republic. Soon we were in History of the Roman Republic. Soon we were in the presence of the group. Compliments were exchanged. Mrs Farnham applicated for her dress, which consisted of a Massachusetts calico bonnet with a short tunic and wide pantaioons of the same stuff, over light boots. She said she was not able to do anything in the long frocks when going up stairs or up hills she was obliged to keep it up with her hands, and going down stairs and down hill it troubled her, besides it killed so many little plants in the warden, so she had resolved to do away with the garden, so she had resolved to do away with Miss Bruce had adopted the same style.

FROM SMYRNA .- Capt. Hutchinson, of the bark Cornelia, from Smyrna, arrived Thursday morning, informs us that, previous to the departure of the Cornelia from that port, bands of robbers had infested the villages in that vicinity, waylaying and seizing merchandise and other kinds of property. On Saturday, the 19th of July, they seized R. Van Sennop, Esq., Dutch Vice-Consul, while walking with his two children in his vineyard, near the Vilage of Sedique, where he resides, and compelled him to accompany them to their rendezvous, in the mountains. At his argent request they permitted the children to return to their home. They then demanded for his ransom 80,000 practers, which, by negetiation, was reduced to 50,000 pasters, (\$1,000,) and on being paid, he was set a liberty.

CELEBRATION .- On Saturday the Amerian Mechanics are to have a celebration in Kings Unter Co. Many members from abjust are expected to be present, and the frateriors will got up a very commendable deletration.

THE BOSTON JUBILEE. Reception of the President, &c.

From our own Reporter. Boston, Wednesday, Sept. 17, 1851 Boston to-day is in holiday attire, and holiday humor. This is the opening day of the celebration, and its great and only marked event is the reception of the President. He, with his suite, arrived at the depot at Porchester at a little after 10 A. M., in the train from Fail River, accompanied, in addition to his ex-cert from New-Yors, by the Legislative Committee, which met him yestere ay afternoon, and also by a sub-committee, which had proceeded thence to

sub-committee, which had proceeded thence to Newport.

At the depot at Harrison square the President and his party were received with obsers, and entering the carriages in waiting, (that of the President was drawn by six beautiful grays.) were taken under the escot of the Boston Artillery, a dashing looking company, by the way.) a detachment of which led the procession, and another brought up the rearthen followed a large cavalende of mounted citizens, and pedestrians enough to fill the street on both sales. The procession moved on at a quest trot toward Rozbury, raising a dense cloud of dust—the only disarreable modent of the Presidential progress.

On arriving at the center of this toward Rozbury, the procession came to a halt, the carriage of Mayor Waiker drew alongs de that of the President, and he addressed the latter in a short congratifiatory speech, not a word of which I heard, owing to the noise and confusion caused by the great multitude in attendance. The deep, manly voice of the President, and reply, could be heard more distinctly. On each side of the street were arranged, in long haes, two or three of the Public Schools of the town, all in their best attire, and many of both sexes crowned with wreaths of oak leaves and coder; and I was pleased

best attire, and may of both sexes crowned with wreaths of oak leaves and cedar, and I was pleased to see that they attracted the favorable regards of Mr. Fillmore, who referred to them as "those nurseries of intelligence, and he trusted also of pat-riotism." He was cheered at the conclusion of his

speech.

No event worthy of note marked the progress of No event worthy of note marked the progress of the procession until it arrived at the line which secarates Roxbury from Boston, where the President and his party were taken leave of by the Roxbury authorities and consumed to those of Boston. At this point, for several blocks, an immense crowd had assembled. Several companies of infantry lined the streets for the distance of two or three blocks, and the walks densely packed by curious and a special citizens. Here the President was welcomed by Mayor Bigelow in an elasyiont speech, which you will doubtless see in the papers by the same mail which brings you this fetter. The President, in reply, also spoke eloquently, and in an earnest, impressive manner. He drew a contrast between the present and past of Boston, spoke of the long weary journey. doubtiess see in the papers by the same mail which brings you this letter. The President, in teply, also spoke eloquently, and in an earnest, impressive manner. He drew a contrast between the present and past of Boston spoke of the long word yourney made by Washington to it in Revolutionary times, and of the leisure and ease with which he had just traveled over the same ground; referred to the activity and energy of Boston, which had stretched out its Briarean arms in all directions, pouring the treasures of the great West into its lap, diverting a portion of the trade from the commercial emportum of his own State, and which had now established a direct communication with the capital of the Canadas, still further to increase its prosperity. The Presi-

rect communication with the capital of the Canadas, still further to increase its prosperity. The President was greeted with loud and repeated cheers on the conclusion of his speech.

From this point the procession moved slowly, on account of the great crowd by which it was attended, all the way to the Revere House in Bouden-square, Indeed, it seemed to increase as the procession moved on, and the dense human current at this latter. moved on, and the dense human current at this latter point had gathered to an immense bayon, densely niling up the square and the streets and alleys leading into it for a long distance. At a little past 2 P.M. the cortege of the President passed through long lines of the indicary, Artillery and Infantry, and to the inspiring notes of Hail Columbia from the bands in attendance, passed up the granite step and between the granite columns of the Revere House, where Gov Boutwell was in waiting to receive the President. When the carriage of the President and insparty arrived opposite the Revere, repeated and enthusiastic shouts reut the air, white handserchiefs were waved by fair sands from the neighboring windows.

And all went merry as a marriage full." Indeed, during the whole procession from Robury-every house seemed to be alive with people, a half a dozen or more heads peering out of every window,

and door ways and steps occupied to their fallest capacity.

According to the programme, the President should have been received by the State authorities in the capitol at 2 P. M., but as it was past that hour when he reached the Revere House, and was to partake of

he reached the nevere fromes, and was to preceding to the State House, this ceremony will not probably take place before 4 o clock.

Whichever way one turns, there are signs of jubilition. Flugs wave at short intervals over the street through which the procession passes—there is a profusion of them in State and Tremont sts.—they wave from almost every architectural promontory of note from almost every architectural promontory of not elsewhere, and almost every mast and spar in the hat bor carries at its head a flag or streamer. It is highly bor carries at its head a flag or streamer. It is highly gratifying to the friend of national peace to see, as the harbinger of a better future, the stars and stripes of the Union and the provid and defiant flag of Albino, which ence gleamed through the smoke and blood of opposing hosts, now intermingling their folds in fraternal embrace. Heaven forefend that the old scenes of strife and blood should be renewed. The city is overflowing with visitors from abroad, the hotels finding it difficult to furnish them with accommodation. Being at the Fitchburg depot yesterday, I noticed the arrival of a train of twenty cars

commodation. Being at the Fitchburg depet yesier-day, I noticed the arrival of a train of twenty ears packed full of Canadians coming to the exhibition, and the boat from Portland yesterday brought 700 passengers, and this morning 500. Crowds are here from all quarters, and the cry is "still they come. I notice the names of a large number of distin-guished characters in the lists of arrivals at the prin-cipal hotels to-day—among them those of many crip-

cipal hotels to-day—among them those of many rivi and military dignitaries from Canada, and I hear of others, which I have neither time nor space to give great Tent on the Common is now nearly broad held of canvas on the 19th. The dinner is to be the culminating event of the celebration but I fear it will be to some a disappointment. The Tent is only calculated to held three thousand, and I understand that on Tuesday, no less than six or seven hundred tickets had been sold. Evidently somebody will have to put up with the second, and even the third table, if they are so fortunate as to get

anything.

The principal event of to-morrow, will consist of a sailing excursion in the harbor, in which the President and his party and the State and Municipal authorities will be the principal characters. I hope to "be there to see."

BALTIMORE.

Movements in Odd Fellowship. Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

Baltimone, Tuesday, Sept. 16, 1851. The Grand Lodge of the United States

have been actively at work to-day. Colfax, of Indiana, from a Select Committee ap pointed at the last session to prepare an appropriate honorary degree to be conferred on wives of scarlet degree members of the Order in good standing, reported such a degree. Some votes have been taken upon it, indicating that there will be a close vote upon the final question whether such a degree shalk be adopted. The representatives of the Grand Lodge and Grand Encomposent of Northern New-York are unanomously for it. Those from Southern New-York are egonist it. A majority of those from the

Resolutions looking to the adoption of Grand and Subordinate Envanoments and having Encampment Degrees conferred by the Subordinate Lodges, were laid on the table to day.

Voting on the Constitutional Amendments was postponed till to-morrow.

Besides the usual prayer offered at the ork are against it orth-west are for it

postponed till to morrow.

Besides the usual prayer offered at the opening of the "Senate of Odd Fellowship" each morning, the Grand Chaplain recites the Lord's Prayer, responsed to audibity by the Representatives standing, after the Episcopal form of service. SCRUTATOR.

Proceedings of the Printers' National Couvention. From the Baltup ore Sun, 17th.

Fourth Day.—The Convention assembled at 9 A. M. After the reading of the journal the Constitution was taken up, article by article, and, after discussion, adopted. Among other subjects contained in this Constitution is a provision in relation to representation in the future National Conventions, as follows, introduced by Mr. Donaelly, of Baltimore: "Each subordinate Union or Society in the United States shall be entitled to three delegales in the future National Printers Unions—the expenses of their attendance to be defrayed by the Unions they respectively represent." Another section is that the revenue of the National Union shall be for a warrant for subordinate Unions, \$5 ; dees from subordinate Unions. Expenses of the National Union that the expenses of the National Cincinnate, on the first Monday in May, 1852. Fourth Day .- The Convention assembled

Mr. Ashton, of Baltimore, submitted the follows ection as a substitute for that offered by Mr. Do section as a substitute for that overce subordinate nelly, which was lost — That every subordinate through the manufers, and less than fifty, shall be entitled to one representative in the Nashall be entitled to one representative in me hundred, and less than one hundred and a bree one hundred and fifty, and less than two h

The Convention then adjourned till 3! o'clock. Afternoon Session—The Convention, on reas-sembling at 3) o'clock, after hearing discussions (in which Mexars Orden of Cincinnati, Walsh and Rocker of Alkany, Exact of Philadelphia, Ran-toll of Boston, Rocers of New-York, Bruce and forway of Bailinnore participated upon a schedule, weaking to the carrying into effect the Constitution,